



V O I C E



Tinclarian DOCTOR'S last TRUMPET, sounding for the Downfall of *Babylon*, and his last ARROW shot at her. It is also the VOICE of the POOR'S LAMENTATION, in *Edinburgh*, for Want of Meat. The VOICE and SOUND of this TRUMPET shall be heard from EARTH to HEAVEN. *He that hath an Ear to hear it, let him hear it, because the like of it was never heard. Written in the 67 Year of his Age, 1739.*



F the Magistrates in *Edinburgh* could believe CHRIST'S last Words to them, they would not keep Meat from the Poor. He says to them, *I was an hungred, and ye gave me no Meat.* Them who hungers the Poor, hungers Christ. So says he to his Father, *That they also may be one in us, and I in them.*

I dedicate this to His Majesty the King.
O King, live for ever. May it please your Majesty to hear this Trumpet and Lamentation, concerning the Oppression of the Poor in *Edinburgh*. Hunger makes a wise Man mad. There are so many Locusts lodged in our City, and they have got Power to hurt Men with Hunger, both Soul and Body, for they eat up all that can be spared. They are a Plague to the City, as they were to the *Egyptians*; yet our Magistrates feeds them well, and lets the Poor want. Is not this Oppression, to give those Locusts so much, and the Poor so little?

O King, take these Locusts from us: They are a Plague to the Poor, and they have covered the Face of

of your Dominions, so that the Land is darkned, by these Locusts, as *Egypt* was.

O King, entreate the LORD your GOD, That he may take away from us, this Death only, and let not the Poor starve by your Feeding them who preaches the Doctrine of Devils. We are commanded by our Great LORD, to beware of their Doctrine. But what shall your ignorant Subjects do, when Kings and Rulers hath placed them among us? We read, That they came out of the Smoak of the Pit, and they have got Power to hurt Men.

O King, I must show you their Shapes, that ye may know them; *And the Shapes of the Locusts were like unto Horses prepared unto Battle.* I told, in my Funeral Sermon, That they are so terrible, that they fright all Kings and Rulers. *And on their Heads were as it were Crowns of Gold.* It is such as Ye are, that puts these Crowns upon their Heads. The hired Clergy should have no such Crowns for to preach the Devil's Gospel. Their Crowns makes them so proud, that they care not for the Sheep, says our LORD. *And their Faces were as the Faces of Men.* Then it is no Wonder but Kings and Rulers be deceived by them. If it were possible, they would deceive the very Elect, as we read, *and they had Hair as the Hair of Women*; bra white Wigs made of Women's Hair. And this makes the blindfolded World believe, that they can do no Hurt to Men; *and their Teeth were as the Teeth of Lions.* This blindfolded World cannot see their greedy and devouring Teeth. *And they had Breast-plates as it were Breast-plates of Iron,* so that no King can shut them from their Posts. *And the Sound of their Wings were as the Sound of Chariots, and many Horses running to Battle*; and this frights all the World to cast them down from their Thrones, they make such a terrible Noice, when they are all crying at once in their Pulpits; *their Wings, or Tongues, make a dreadful Sound,* and this frights Kings and Rulers, so that they dare not take away their Stipends, because they have such a terrible and frightful King; *and they had a King over them, which is the Angel* of

of the Bottomless Pit, whose Name, in the Hebrew Tongue, is *Abaddon*, but, in the Greek Tongue, hath his Name *Appollyon*, and, in our Tongue, his Name is the *Devil*; and this makes the hired Clergy proud, by their having such a powerful King that reigns over them; and this hath frightened the Magistrates in *Edinburgh*, from taking their Stipends to pay their Debt, but they have taken it off the Poor in the City, to pay their Debt; in so doing, they have robbed God.

THIS is Oppression and Lamentation, and shall be for a Lamentation, for to feed those Locusts, and to hunger the Poor. *Wo be unto them that go down to Egypt for Help, and stay on Horses, and trust in Chariots.* The hired Clergy trusts more in their Money than they do in GOD; they will not trust GOD for their daily Bread, but they must have a fixed Stipend; and the Magistrates trusts more in those Locusts, than they do in GOD, otherwise they would not have robbed GOD for to feed them.

GREAT Judgments are to come on *Britain*, for the hired Clergy's Sins; it is impossible for this City to escape them, now when they have robbed GOD; Will a Man rob GOD? Yes, says he, *Ye have robbed me, both in Teeths and Offerings*; their Teeths is their Stipends; their Offerings is their Prayers and Preachings, which they do for Money, expressly against Christ's Command. That Money that these Hirelings takes for preaching, it is all robbed from GOD's House; the Poor are his House, as ye read; so all them who robs the Poor, robs GOD; so says he to them, *Ye are cursed with a Curse, for ye have robbed me*; even this whole Nation, both Magistrates and Ministers, deserves this Curse. That Money that those Locusts takes, against GOD's Will, might maintain all the Poor in the City: The Magistrates should have taken it off these Hirelings Stipends, to pay their Debt. Christ's Ministers preaches his Gospel freely, as he commanded them, and as our great Apostles did. Now, ye Priests, this Command is for you, *if ye will not bear, if ye will not lay it to Heart, to give Glory unto my Name, saith the LORD of Hosts, I will sweep*

Send a Curse upon you. I will curse your Blessings; I have cursed them already, because ye do not lay it to Heart. O hired Clergy, ye have departed out of the Way, ye have caused many to stumble at the Law; ye have corrupted the Covenant of *Levi*, saith the LORD of Hosts, Ye have wearied me with your Words; he hates your Sermons that ye preach for Money; the Day is quickly coming, when he shall sit as a Refiner of Silver, and he shall purify the Sons of *Levi*, and purge them as Gold, that they may offer unto the LORD, an Offering of Righteousness; therefore, ye Priests in *Edinburgh*, bring ye all the Teeths, saith the LORD, which is your Stipends, that there may be Meat in my House, and prove me now herewith, saith the LORD of Hosts; But you hired Clergy will be damned before you trust GOD for your daily Bread: May you not try him, as he commands you? My Life shall go for your Life, if he cheat you. O try him until the City's Debt be paid, and the Poor in his House have Meat; he hath promised you a great Reward, if ye will trust him; he hath promised to open the Windows of Heaven to you, and pour ye out a Blessing, that there shall not be Room enough to receive it, and all Nations shall call you blessed, because ye have come out of *Babylon*; then ye shall be a delightful Land, saith the LORD of Hosts. O hired Clergy in *Edinburgh*, believe GOD's Word; ye hear, that his Promise is large to you. Give down your Stipends, that the Poor may have Meat, and live by Faith, and not by Sense; it is written, The Just shall live by his Faith; lay up to yourselves Treasures in Heaven; but you, hired Clergy, lays up to yourselves Treasures on Earth; then said Jesus to his Disciples, Verily I say unto you, a rich Man shall hardly enter into the Kingdom of Heaven. Give the hired Clergy Money, they are easy whether they go to Heaven or Hell.

As I live, saith the Lord GOD, Surely because my Flock is become a Prey, and my Flock become Meat to every beast of the Field, because there were no Shepherds; this makes it plain, that the hired Clergy
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are Beasts, and not Shepherds. It is now made plain in *Edinburgh*, That God's Servants are become Meat to these hired Beasts; they make a Prey of their Hearers, when Sodgers are sent to rob their Hearers Houses. There are many a Wo pronounced against these Hirelings. Wo be unto these Shepherds that feed themselves; Should not the Shepherds feed their Flocks? Is not this Oppression? instead of feeding their Flocks in *Edinburgh*, Sodgers are sent to take it out of their Flock's Mouth, and puts in their own; Are they not greedy Dogs with a Witness, as the Spirit calls them, when the Poor is robbed to fill their Bellies?

I am commanded to take up this Lamentation against both Magistrates and Ministers in this City; And there were written therein, Lamentation, Mourning, and Wo; because that Money that those Locusts take, expressly against Christ's Command, which should be given to uphold GOD's House, but it is given to uphold *Babylon*; but, altho' all these seven Magistrates clep their Hands about her, to hold her up, she will not get Leave to stand. Go to now, ye rich Clergy, and weep, and howl, for your Miseries that shall come upon you. Ye have long lived in Pleasure; ye have nourished your Hearts with your fat Dinners and Suppers; ye have killed the Just, says the Spirit, by Hunger and Want. Ye take that Money, which should maintain the Poor, against GOD's Will.

HEAR your Sentence, ye greedy Dogs, How much she hath glorified herself, and lived deliciously, so much Torment and Sorrow give her; she saith, in her Heart, I sit a Queen, am no Widow, and shall see no Sorrow, therefore shall her Plague come in one Day, Death, and Mourning, and Famine; and she shall be utterly burnt with Fire, for strong is the Lord GOD, who judgeth her. And the Kings of the Earth, who have committed Fornication, and lived deliciously with her, shall bewail her, when they shall see the Smoak of her Burning, standing a far off, for the Fear of her Torment, saying, Alace! alace! that great *Babylon*, that mighty City, for in one Hour is thy

thy Judgments come. Ye hear that there are great Judgments coming quickly on the hired Clergy. *Babylon* must fall; And he cried mightily, with a strong Voice, saying, *Babylon*, the great, is fallen, is fallen; the hired Clergy will not stand. I am sent to the World, to sound these Trumpets, and to shoot all these Arrows, these twenty seven Years, at that Whore.

HE that hath an Ear, let him hear what the Spirit saith unto the Churches.

WE are all commanded to put ourselves in Array against *Babylon*, round about. All ye that bend the Bow, shoot at her, spare no Arrows, for she hath sinned against the LORD. Then what Sort of Kings and Rulers, especially the Magistrates in *Edinburgh*, have we? For, instead of shooting Arrows at that Whore, as they are commanded, they give her Forty thousand Merks a Year to uphold her in this City, which should be given to uphold GOD's House. One Year's Stipend might pay their Fine.

GREAT *Babylon* is now come in Remembrance before GOD, to give unto her the Cup of the Wine of the Fierceness of his Wrath. The hired Clergy are now arrayed in Purple and Scarlet, and decked with Gold, and precious Stones, and Pearles, having a golden Cup in her Hand, to blindfold the World; and makes Kings and Subjects commit Fornication with that common Whore: They do not see what is in the Cup, it is Poison, full of Abominations, and Filthiness of her Fornication.

HE that hath an Ear to hear, let him hear.

IT is a Mystery to me, that this blindfolded World can neither see nor hear the Mystery of the hired Clergy; they are the Whore of *Babylon*; if they be not that Whore, the Scriptures are not the Word of GOD. Her Name is printed in great Letters, that we might see them to be that Whore. On her Fore-head was a Name written, Mystery, *Babylon* the great, the Mother of Harlots, and the Abomination of the Earth. This makes it as plain as *A, B, C*, That the God of this World hath blindfolded both Kings, and Rulers,
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and Subjects, and they are given up to strong Delusions, and are made to believe a Lie, that they all may be damned who believe not the Truth, but believes a Lie, that the hired Clergy are the Ministers of Christ.

I end with God's Words to the Magistrates and Ministers in *Edinburgh*, and Comfort to the Poor; which is the Poores Petition to the Magistrates. If your Lordship and Honours please, give the Poor in this City Meat, for their Cry is now entered into the Ears of the Lord, for he shall have Judgement without Mercy, that sheweth no Mercy, and Mercy rejoiceth against Judgments. If a Brother or a Sister be naked, and destitute of daily Food, and one of you say unto them, Depart in Peace, be ye warmed and filled, what doth it profit, when ye will not give it them? Therefore thus saith the Lord God unto you, *Behold my Servants shall eat, but ye shall be hungry; behold my Servants shall drink, but ye shall be thirsty; behold my Servants shall rejoice, but ye shall be ashamed; behold my Servants shall sing for Joy of Heart, but ye shall cry for Sorrow of Heart, and shall boil for Vexation of Spirit, and ye shall leave your Names for a Curse.*

A Word of Comfort to the Poor, Blessed is the Man that endureth Temptations, for when he is tryed, he shall receive the Crown of Life. God hath chosen the Poor of this World, rich in Faith, altho' they be now oppressed. Doth not the Rich oppress you? Says the Spirit, altho' the Poor be now despised, and oppressed by the Rich, but the Poor shall have Day about with them; Gods Word gives them great Comfort, so let the Brother of low Degree rejoice, for he shall be exalted, if he will trust God for his daily Bread. Blessed are ye that mourn, for ye shall be comforted; blessed are ye that hunger now, for ye shall be filled; blessed are ye that weep now, for ye shall laugh. Whatever the Magistrates have robbed you of, God shall make it up, so let the Poor rejoice in him, and believe his Promises. O fear the Lord ye his Saints, for there is no Want to them that fear him. The young Lions may lake, and suffer Hunger, but them that seek the Lord shall not want any good Thing; altho' they get not what they desire,

desire, yet God gives them what is best for them. It was better for *Manasseh* the King, when he was lying among Thorns with a hungry Belly, if he had been upon his Throne, he would not have got such a Sight of his Sins.

O King, I ask a Question of your Majesty. It is said that *Edinburgh's* Rent a Year comes to a Thousand Merks a Day, Then what doth these Merchants with all that Money? Ye hear they do not give it to the Poor. If your Majesty pleases, place honest Men, to be their Overseers; so says the Spirit to you O King, Thou shalt provide able Men, such as fear God, Men of Truth, hating Covetousness, if there be any in *Edinburgh*, then we shall know whether that Money be wasted yea or not. The Ministers Stipends is not paid off that; the Sogers are sent to rob Mens Houses to pay them. The Town Sogers are not paid off that, they also are sent to rob Mens Houses to pay them. They have some few Tradesmen in their Council, but for their Work, or a little Preferment, they hold there Peace, as was made plain in C----- the Baxter, he was too big with *Illa*; that Justice General lifted his Cane to me, but he had not Power to hurt me, because I justified that Murderer's Death; * *Porteous*. It is said P----- O----- lifted his Cane in the Kirk on the Sabbath Day, and hurt People with it. I told in my last Book that his Daughter's Name is *Jezebel*, G--- should be prayed for. *Adam's* Wife made him Sin, *Jezebel* made the King Sin, G---'s Wife made him Sin, my Wife made me Sin, they are a Wo to Man.

O King, have Mercy upon the Poor in *Edinburgh*, then your Petitioner shall Pray for the King and the Queen, and all the Royal Family, *Amen*.

THE News in *Edinburgh*. *Matthieson*, *Ballantine*, *Glen*, *Nisbet*, *Cumming*, *Logan*, hath read the evil Act in their Pulpits, in this City. *Logan* hath written a Book, wherein he commends the evil Act, such as he should forbear writing, his Head being heavier than a Dutch Man's Arse; *Logan* or *Logarhead*, is all one in the Greek Tongue. If these six Locusts that have read the evil Act in their Pulpits, had the Wit of *Balaam's* Ass, they

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they would have done as a Commander did we read of; he was going upon a dangerous Attempt to Battle; he pretended to take the Batts or Collick, three Miles from his Army; when he heard that his Army had won the Battle, he comes up to them; this cured him of the Batts; so these six should have taken the Batts the Forenoon, and preached the Afternoon; this would have saved their Honour.

How hath these Locusts a Face to baptize a Child, and commands Men to train up their Child in the Confession of their Faith, but is not my Faith? Say they, in that Book, we, with our Hand lifted up unto the most high God, do swear against our common Enemies, the Arch-bishops, or Bishops. Doth not this make it plain, that these Locusts are mensworn for reading the Bishops Act in their Pulpits? Ye hear, their Faith is the Faith of Devils; he believes and trembles; so doth many of them, when they read this Act in their Pulpits.

A Petition to the Magistrates in *Edinburgh*.

MY Lord and Honours, if ye please, you may give me back my Stripend that is taken from me; all the Reason I know ye have for it, is, because I teach the Clergy. I think ye may give me four Pound a Year, when I cannot see to work; ye may give it me, when you give every one of those Locusts twenty five Hundred Merks by Year; if ye will not give it me for my Good, ye may give it me for my Ill, in case your Names go farther, than your Feet can carry you; remember *Lot's Wife*.

If ye will not hear this Petition, bring up my three small Children, and I shall go and die else where. A Prophet hath no Honour in his own Country.

PROVOST *Wilson* should have paid that Fine, and not me; it is written, That every Man shall die for his own Sins; ye should not have robbed God for the Provost's Sins. I do not believe that it was a Sin, to suffer God's Laws to be put in Execution, by their hanging of *Porteous*. I think all the Bishops in *England*, should be hanged as lawfully as these four Hundred and Fifty of *Baal's* Priests was killed by *Jehu* the King; if they be not hanged, they should be burnt, which is worse,

worse; says the Spirit to them, Yet thou shalt be brought down to Hell.

READER, if you please, ye will oblige me, and disoblige the Devil, do not lend this Book to any, but cry it up, that they may buy it, that I may get Money to print a new Light, which will make the World admire it. When I go to Men to sell my Light, they say to me, they have seen it already; one goes to a Hundred Hands; this is the Reason that I want Money to print Light; if I had it, I would, through Grace, open Mysteries in *Daniel* and *John's* Revelation, which was never opened since the Creation of the World. The poor Mans Wisdom is despised, because the Scriptures cannot be broken. Ye may say as the Jews said, *How knoweth this Man Letters, having never Learned? If any Man shall do his Will, he shall know of the Doctrine*, as ye read, be what he will, altho' he be but a poor Tincklar as I am.

THE News in *Fedburgh*, Their Locust's Name is *Winchester*, but I call him the Devil's General, because he had so much Power over him, that he made him read this Act in his Pulpit, on their Sacrament Day. It is said, that he liked it so well, that he read it before he spake a Word in his Pulpit, either to God or Man Before such as he had the Kirks, I have seen the Curates, sit down on their Knees in their Pulpits, as soon as they came into it. The World is now altered, this Generation is worse than that Generation was, who lived when Christ was in the World; he got Leave to Preach in their Temple, but if he were now in the World, he would not get Leave to set his Feet in their Pulpits; they will neither enter in themselves to Preach Christ's free Gospel, and them that would, they hinder; they will suffer none, but such as themselves; they are a black Crew, when they put more respect upon the Bishops Act, than they do upon the great GOD's Act. Wo be to such blind Guides, and Wo will be to their Hearers. Says the Spirit to those Locusts, Thou shalt not cast a stumbling Block before the Blind; when the Blind lead the Blind, they shall both fall in the Ditch, which is Hell.

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YOU, their Hearers, mind *Job's* Words, Before ye go whence ye shall not return, even to the Land of Darkness, as Darkness it self, and the Shadow of Death, without any Order, and where the Light is as Darkness. O that GOD would speak and open his Lips against them who goes to hear these Locusts, and shew them the Secrets of Wisdom, for he knoweth vain Men; he seeth Wickedness also; Will he not then consider it? Depend upon it, he will consider them who hath read that Act in their Pulpits; he will also consider them who hears them; altho' they that provoke God, are now secure; Doth not the Ear try Words, and the Mouth taste his Meat? If ye be nourished with it? If not withdraw from them: Says the Spirit, withdraw your self from every Brother that walks disorderly. These Locusts hath taken away the Hearts of the Chief of the People of the Earth, and causeth them to wander; they grope in the Dark, without Light; and he maketh them to stagger like a drunken Man; which is made plain in this City, by their going to hear those Locusts.

THE News of the Presbytery of *Dalkeith*, *Plenderleith*, by Name, he read the Lords Spiritual's Act in his Pulpit; it is said, no other in their Presbytery, but him alone, then what sort of a Locust is he, who obeys Spiritual Wickedness, in high Places in Parliament, before he obey God? Is not he the Minister of the Devil with a Witness? He had a good Father; so the By-word holds true, If the Devil cannot catch the Goose, he will catch the Gaislen, as he catched *Rehobam*, *Solomon's* Son.

THE Application of this Voice, is to you, Reader, not to the Clergy; *Ephraim* is joined to their Idols, let them alone, come with me from *Lebanon*, my Spouse, with me from *Lebanon*. What do you say to Christ's Call, will ye come out of *Babylon*, yea or not? *Lebanon* is a pleasant Sight, and hath a pleasant Smell, with tall Trees of Sedars; and this hath bewitched the World to remain in her. Christ is now speaking to you with Tears, weeping, as he did over *Jerusalem*, his Words endureth for ever saying, Come out, of her my People, be ye not

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Partakers of her Sins; and receive not of her Plagues; come with me, with me; ye hear how serious Christ is, to have you come with him; he doubles the Words, he fleeches you to come with him; Come with me my Spouse. O Reader, hear him, and come out of *Babylon*, come out from these Locusts, who eat up my People, as they eat Bread, says the Spirit, for they are Men that make not God their Strength, but trusts in the Abundance of their Riches, as we read. O Daughter of *Babylon*, who art to be destroyed, happy shall he be, that rewardeth thee, as thou hast served us, by robbing us for your Belly. Ye hear, that he shall be a happy Man, that can put those Locusts from among us. It is only for Money that they do us any Service, as *Simon Magus* would.

COME with me from *Lebanon*, that is, from the Profits and Pleasures of this World; if ye will not come with me; If ye expect to be happy, ye must follow me. If any Man will be my Disciple, he must take up his Cross and follow me. I am the good Shepherd; the good Shepherd giveth his Life for the Sheep: This makes it plain, that these Locusts are evil Shepherds, that choose Sin before suffering.

I close with a dreadful Word, to those Locusts that hath read the Bishops evil Act in their Pulpits; if any Man shall add unto these Things, God shall add unto him the Plagues that are written in this Book. Hath not these Locusts done it, by their reading that evil Act in their Pulpits? They have added to God's Word with a Witness; they liked it so well, some of them made it their Preface in their Pulpits.

THERE are many more of these Locusts that hath read the evil Act in their Pulpits, since the first Month; the Devil adds to his Church daily such as shall be damned; it will be against his Will, if he be any Thing short of Christ, he being so proud.

O that we could Pray for the Downfall of *Babylon*, that the Kingdom of Satan might be destroyed, and the Kingdom of Grace may be hastened and advanced.

26 JY 60 WILLIAM MITCHELL.

N. B. I have a great many wonderful Books, to be sold in the Middle of the West-bow, Edinburgh.

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